

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR. The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietor. BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND SEVENTEENTH.

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JANUARY CIRCULATION. 53,102

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss: Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of January, 1916, was 53,102.

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.

Unfortunately, accidents will happen on the best regulated coasting courses.

The war office is the place where bombs are naturally expected to explode.

The pulsing heat of the primary campaign insures an early spring for the offices.

It should be distinctly understood that our city commissioners, in charge of that "welcome arch," know Art when they see her.

And President Wilson once said something about hoping to go through the whole four years with his original cabinet intact.

There is nothing surer in human affairs than that the Green River holdup will get a run for the money. The guaranty is backed by \$1,000.

The Armenian report of oil baths as an involuntary suicide route in the land of Islam discredits the claim that the fluid is a plute luxury exclusively.

Unless we are very badly mistaken, a certain gentleman named William Jennings Bryan is snickering up his sleeve with a smile that won't come off.

It is painfully evident that President Wilson's brand of cabinet glue does not come up to the advance notices. Glue can be changed as readily as opinions.

That coasting accident offers at least six more reasons why the telegraph and telephone poles should come down and the wires be everywhere put under ground.

Had it only been Secretary Daniels who resigned, that once popular ditty in The Mikado, "He Never Will be Missed, He Never Will be Missed," would be at once revived.

The Colombian minister objects to the sense reduction of the proposed indemnity. No wonder. Shaving the original offer seriously disarranges plans for home distribution. Moreover, the Colombians need all the money.

A fairly correct estimate of American sentiment is expressed by the Manchester Guardian when it warns Great Britain against persistently ignoring neutral rights. A nation already loaded defies common sense in seeking more trouble.

Congressman Dan Stephens announces his intention of filing for another nomination. Various recent suspicious actions must have forewarned his constituents that he was about to commit some rash act like this, which he may repent later.

Out of the political tombs of Ohio comes the voice of J. B. Foraker, filled with blistering adjectives. The voice is preserved in book-form and deals with the science of political double-crossing, on which subject Mr. Foraker is considered an authority.

Thirty Years Ago This Day in Omaha

Compiled from Bee Files. The Peakes sisters made their appearance at the North Presbyterian church on Saunders street, delighting their hearers. After a preliminary program the Seven Sisters entered, attired in the regulation white and black costumes, with peaked bonnets, which gave them their name, and all their songs were enjoyed.

A birthday party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hartman on Catherine street in honor of their son, Eddie, Jr.

J. F. Sweeney is now editor of the Western Merchant, devoted to the interests of Omaha merchants.

Mrs. S. C. Morgan of Sidney, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. H. W. Dates of this city, has returned home.

Miss R. B. Grotto of Des Moines and her niece, Miss Flora Heller of Milwaukee, are guests of their uncle, Mr. A. Heller on St. Mary's avenue.

Another large house witnessed Buffalo Bill's "Frader Wolf" at the Boyd. Buffalo Bill's act, as we are told, is not constrained by the canons of the stage. He defers to historic traditions, but on the whole aims to present a character as free and untrammelled as the winds of the prairie over which he roams.

Deputy Postmaster Woodward is complaining of the receipt of over 50 valentines with only a 1-cent stamp on them in spite of the newspaper warnings that valentines so stamped will not be delivered.

The Cabinet Upheaval.

The abrupt retirement of Secretary of War Garrison from the cabinet board naturally causes surprise and wonderment as to what it is all about. On the surface it would seem to be the result of a disagreement between the president and his war secretary on the question of the preparedness program stimulated by the dissatisfaction of Mr. Garrison with the acquiescence of the president in distasteful Philippine legislation. These impelling reasons, however, will not suffice. A curious public is likely to look for more-hidden contributing causes.

Even cursory perusal of the extensive correspondence on the subject of military policy, now made public, encounters several obscure points. Why should the president and his secretary of war be interchanging lengthy epistles to explain their positions to one another when their offices are separated only across the street, and they are supposed to be constantly in intimate touch through personal conference? Has the president become so inaccessible to his own cabinet ministers that they must write formal letters in order to command his attention?

Also noticeable is the absence, in the resignation and in its acceptance, of those polite expressions of regret and assurance of fond remembrance and deep appreciation of past association and mutual service. There is scarcely so much as the exchange of verbal bouquets and the "God bless you" that accompanied the Bryan exit from the official family. In a word, the final severance of relations in the case of Mr. Garrison, as in the case of Mr. Bryan, looks like the culmination of a long series of intolerable positions in which these gentlemen found themselves as the result of the president's treatment of them. It must be his self-styled one-track mind, which cannot run along smoothly with any other mind that has an individuality of its own.

While the president will, of course, succeed in reconstructing his cabinet, the break emphasizes the utter lack of team work, essential to administrative efficiency and successful steering of the ship of state.

Fair Notice Served on Allies.

Germany and Austria have united in giving warning to the Allies that armed merchantmen will be treated as ships of war, a course that ought to bring the sea lords to their senses. This warning is in accord with the conventions of London and The Hague, and conforms to international law, and if the practice of arming merchantmen continues and ends in serious disaster, the fault will be with the allies. The German and Austrian governments have given pledges that the submarine warfare will be conducted in accordance with humane rules. This means safety for noncombatants, and is all that can be reasonably required.

The mounting of a gun changes the character of the vessel, and the absurdity of the practice is apparent. A single gun increases the risk manifold, abolishes the claim to protection, and without providing any security whatever, gives warrant for attack by the submersible without warning. It also jeopardizes the vessel's standing in a neutral port, rendering the ship liable to internment or immediate expulsion.

Italy has so far been the most persistent offender in the matter of mounting guns on merchantmen, but England and French boats have also been so equipped. It is but another of the series of blunders by the Allies that have made the position of neutrals extremely difficult.

The threatened boycott of American ports by the Allies will be easily borne, should it come to pass, but it seems incredible that this mistake should be added to the record already made by those governments with whom we are trying to keep on good terms.

Coasting Accidents.

Omaha hills are just now an irresistible invitation to coasters, and this wholesome winter sport is being indulged in to an extent that seldom is possible hereabouts. Some danger must necessarily accompany the joy of gliding swiftly down an icy hillside on a sled, and this is not minimized by the tendency of youth to rashly venture. Some very serious accidents have resulted, such as must give occasion for reflection as to whether it is not possible that more care be exercised. Public supervision is scarcely possible, as over the skating ponds, but parents may easily give earnest admonition to boys and girls that may result in greater safety. The temptation to daring is great, and too frequently yielded to, often with disastrous results. Restraint of some kind ought to be applied, and it will better be from home. Fathers and mothers are all interested in the welfare of the children, and they can conserve happiness to some extent by cautioning them on coasting.

Bryan on the Peace Trail.

Again it is definitely announced that William Jennings Bryan will take the peace trail with all his accustomed vigor. He proposes to cover the country from the Atlantic to the Pacific, leaving a blazing streak of talk against the president's policy of preparedness. No more consistent advocate of universal peace has ever been presented to the public than Mr. Bryan. In order that he might be free to battle for his ideas he left the president's cabinet and has kept up a steady fight on his former chieftain ever since. Nor is this the only instance of his pugnacious proclivity. His whole public life has been one continuous round of controversy, and no opposition has been too formidable, nor any defeat sufficiently decisive to repress him. As an exemplar of unity among brethren Mr. Bryan may jack something, but as a living proof of the strife one man may originate and perpetuate, he is without a peer. Bryan preaching peace is an inspiring spectacle.

Thirsty Mars threatens to give the nickel ice cream soda a knockout blow. Either the tumbler must "chink" or the price go up. Whatever happens, the bubbles are booked to stay.

Hiring a welfare expert is only the first step—the money will be thrown away unless the follow-up work is carried through.

Abraham Lincoln Recollections

E. S. Hadel in The Outlook.

WE ARE fortunate to have had in our short career two such characters as Washington and Lincoln. England has had only one, Alfred. Washington was, of course, a man of much less salient characteristics than Lincoln. The young Chastellux found "his distinction to be in the harmonious blending of his characteristics rather than in the existence of marked special qualities." So he has always seemed to his countrymen, but he probably had more pronounced qualities than we have supposed. Albert Gallatin said that of all the inaccessible people he ever knew, Washington was the most inaccessible. Gallatin, however, knew him as a young man and was not by way of knowing him well. That could not be the opinion of the farmer Burns, a neighbor of Washington, who once said to him, "Where would you have been if the widow Custis hadn't married you?"

There grew up an idea that Washington was colorless. Carlyle, for instance, said of him that "George was just Oliver with the juice left out." That is, of course, untrue. He is not so visible as Lincoln, has Lincoln's gift of familiarity. In order to get a clear idea of him we should have to follow him more closely than it would be necessary to do with Lincoln. But as we did so, we should of course find him a man of marked qualities. I have always found that men are more individual than they are thought to be. As you look at them closely, marked traits begin to define themselves. It would be so in the case of this great man. I am sure also that as we followed him closely we should grow very fond of him. We should perhaps find him pleasanter company than Lincoln. For one thing, he was handsome; he had a person worthy to be the temper of a mind and character as great as his. Washington, however, had not at all a great opinion of himself. He does not seem to have set even a fair estimate upon his own powers. Says one who has made a study of him: "There seems to me no doubt that to the day of his death he was the most determined skeptic as to his fitness for the positions to which he was called in succession." That we know was not Lincoln's feeling. Lincoln probably knew perfectly well what he was.

Washington had not in the least Lincoln's humor. One of Washington's follies, by the way, was a disposition to shine as a wit, a disposition which was a source of disturbance to his admirers, some of whom had come overseas to see eyes upon the most illustrious man of his age. But you and I find this and his other follies pleasant, because they bring him nearer to us.

Washington was himself of a happy disposition. He appreciated the good things of this world. He was a mundane person, and there is something cheerful in that. Thackeray hinted that in his marriage he was not insensible to the fact that the widow Custis had a hundred thousand dollars—a great sum in those days. People here were indignant at the suggestion when it was made. I am indignant myself, and yet the promptitude with which his heart declared itself when he saw the widow, taken in connection with the fact that the other lady for whom he entertained a tender sentiment, Miss Phillips, was also an heiress, does look as if he had his wits about him. But why object to this? It was in character. Why object to what is in character, and why hesitate to recognize it?

Both Lincoln and Washington were men from the farm and the country; both were physically strong men. Washington was six feet three. Lafayette said of him that his hands were the largest he ever saw. He was a skillful horseman. People said that scarcely anyone had such a grip with his knees as he had. He could ride anything; all that he asked of a horse was that he should go forward. He had a passion for horses; of this the following incident is an illustration. Like most men who have accomplished much, he believed there was a right and a wrong way of doing things, and he had a strong feeling that they should be done the right way. A tradition, which I have had from a lady connected with Washington's family and which I have not seen in print, is that he would go into the stable and pass a silk handkerchief over the coats of the horses; if he found dust on the handkerchief, the groom would catch it!

Both Washington and Lincoln were prudent men in money matters. In Washington's case this story may be related as an instance. I have seen several versions of it. The following will do as well as any: Young Mr. Lewis was dining at Mount Vernon. Washington said he was looking for a pair of horses. Someone said that Mr. Lewis had a fine pair. Lewis said, "Yes, I have a good pair, but they will cost something, and General Washington will never say anything." At that the "lock on the mantelpiece struck. It was a cuckoo clock, the gift, perhaps, of some European admirer. (This story will illustrate as well Washington's propensity to make bad jokes.) The cuckoo came out and crowed the hour. Washington said: "Ah, Lewis, you're a funny fellow; that bird is laughing at you."

There is one difference between Washington and Lincoln which is characteristic and important. Washington was an aristocrat; an upright, downright English gentleman, much resembling the Englishmen of the revolution, which was a Protestant gentleman's revolution. He was an aristocrat, but with a difference. A fine gentleman of that day would probably have thought him a countryman. I saw lately that Josiah Quincy, who had known him, said that he gave the impression of a man who had not been much in society. I should think that that was true. One has an impression that he was, in a noble way, a rustic. He was an English country gentleman, with a little of Sir Roger de Coverley about him. But he was much more than that. On this basis there was superposed something of Leatherstocking and something of Cinchotina.

But he was essentially an aristocrat. Read his letters, and you will see that the tone of them is unmistakably aristocratic. He belonged to a world of classes, a world in which the existence of classes was the natural and inevitable order of things. But a new society was about to grow up, and it was right that this society should have its great man. In the older society the feeling of the upper class was one of marked separation from the common people. The feeling of that class was, consciously or unconsciously, that it was the business of the poor to be unhappy. A great man of the old time could not altogether escape this feeling. There had been plenty of good and kind rulers in the past, but their feeling in regard to the common people could not be the same as if they had themselves been of that class. Lincoln, on the other hand, was of that class. In him we have a great man unlike the good rulers of the past, not a Haroun-al-Raschid mixing with his people, or an Alfred burning the cakes, but the real thing. The fact that he was from that class, that he belonged to it not only by birth and experience, but by nature (for birth would not have been sufficient if it had not been that in his heart and his profound sympathies he was a democrat to the core), was an important element of his fame.

Twice Told Tales

No Understood.

Judge D. P. Dyer tells the following: At a recent examination of 151 men who wished to become citizens of the United States, he had asked one applicant the usual questions and had received satisfactory replies, although it was evident that the man had a hard time fathoming some of the questions. At last he asked:

"And now, do you belong to any society or organization inimical to the government of the United States?"

This was too much for the man, and he was silent. Judge Dyer explained the meaning, and again asked the question. A gleam of understanding overspread the face of the man, and he replied: "Yes, Judge—I'm a democrat."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Bee's Letter Box

School Sanitation.

HEBRON, Neb., Feb. 11.—To the Editor of The Bee: I was about to write to you the same that the one person who wrote to you on February 3, printed in your paper on the 18th instant, signed "Sanitary Crank," on the subject, "Sanitation versus Examination." I wish to add to what has been said that in fifteen or more years of my experience in the country schools I never experienced a death with any of my pupils, less or more, no such diseases that seem to take hold of the pupils in your city and some others. The children who are up early in the morning, that get good exercise at home or outdoors, endure more cold weather and seldom fall victims of the disease unless housed in school rooms with so many others, with insufficient ventilation and exercise. In some schools they have insufficient intermissions. When a child looked languid or the like, I never felt like condemning him or her. I made a change of the atmosphere in more than one respect and lost no time either. Sometimes I felt obliged to turn my pupils out to run around the school house while the entire room was quite warm outside. Instead of talking of more hospital visits, let me give the children a chance at the pure air. The halls or corridors in school buildings could be occupied for a few minutes when too cold to open the ventilators in the school room and avoid troubles as you have had. READER.

Soldiers' Home Queer Roster.

BURKETT, Neb., Feb. 11.—To the Editor of The Bee: No stranger can realize the diversity of the people at Soldiers' and Sailors' Home here. We have three Kings, but without a kingdom; one Noble and two Gaylords, and a Kaiser, who is not a German, either, and we have only one Freeman. We have two Parishes, one Groves, one Park, one Hall, two Barnes, two Woods, with two Stubs, five or six feet high; two Burdells, but are lacking the butter. We have three Rhodes, but need repairing, one is Long. We have a few animals, four Campbells, one Wolf, in sheep's clothing; one Fox, a silvertip, and a Nice, Lamb, very Woolly; one Fisher and a Leech. Otis, all right for we have a Barr, two Gards and a rate, but it is really an Applegate, and a Shield. We have Waters, even a Flood, but has done no damage as yet. We have a Leake and two Wells, water is very poor, but we have two Churchwells. We have no Christian, but have a Christianson. We are not rich, but we have Silver and Gould, and two Jews of unusual papers, and two Stones, in the count; one Nickel and two Pennys, and a Priest, but no church. We have enough to eat, such as it is, with two Cooks, one Baker, three Buns, but only one Dunn, and two Crumbs, two Pickerals and one Roach, and a small Fry and two Irish Murphys, two Peppers, one Bradberry, a new variety. We have no weak papers, but have two Story and three Dailys (and we must remember the Maine). We are lucky to have only one Grayback, three of our members are Brown, two are White and one is Green. We had two Burns, but were easy to put out. One says he is Young, but looks a little old. We have two Snows, for Easter, and have two Halle, but only one Piper, only one Wendt, but two are Comings. We have two Millers, two Taylors, one Carter and one Skinner with nothing to skin, and one Trotter, but not very fast. ANSON M. OTIS.

As to Being Ashamed.

SCOTT'S BLUFF, Neb., Feb. 11.—To the Editor of The Bee: I beg leave to remark that Mr. George Sylvester Viereck is not nearly so much ashamed of his country as his country is ashamed of him. J. F. WEYBRIGHT.

Convention of Rural School Patrons.

MIRNA, Neb., Feb. 11.—To the Editor of The Bee: We are mailing a letter to State Superintendent Thomas requesting a state convention of rural patrons of school districts, for the purpose of considering the most effective means of securing and putting into effect the two cardinal principles which he has enunciated as his program for the country schools, to this effect: "Our Grange (local No. 118), has noticed with considerable satisfaction your very kind attitude toward the rural schools, and especially your two slogans, 'Back to the Essentials of a Thorough, Practical English Education,' and 'Country Schools as Good as Those in Town.' And after a discussion of the condition of the same and their needs, concluded that something along the two above lines is badly in need of being done. Your idea of rural high schools strikes the right spot, but the public has not been instructed or agitated as to the details of operating. It must be admitted that the expense is bound to be considerable, for transportation must be afforded. And again, the number of pupils who could attend the entire year is not great, while more could attend only during the winter months. Consequently the expense question is a big one, especially to those who have no children to be benefited. In our discussion a sentiment developed for state levy in aid of such schools. We remembered the liberal aid the state is giving many of the town schools for normal training, agricultural work, and especially extraordinary support given higher education. We disclaim any jealousy of this, but we do feel that common education is deserving of more encouragement and that your effort in this direction should be aided by the development of public sentiment. "With this notion in view this Grange appointed me as a committee of one to take the matter up with you, and if our request and suggestions look feasible and beneficial to you then to take it up with our other local Granges and farmers' organizations. By resolution, they instructed me to communicate to you our congratulations and appreciation for your efforts along the two before mentioned lines, and to ask you to call a convention at some central place located through the county superintendents of county and state superintendents and rural patrons, say one regularly elected or appointed delegate from each rural district. We noticed that one of the aspirants for governor in his platform profuse in his friendship for higher education, but never a word about the all-important rural schools. We are lenient toward him, thinking this is the result of the watchfulness of the champions of higher education and our negligence of that education of and suitable to the needs of the masses. I am also instructed to send a copy of this statement to the press, with the hopes that they will give it reasonable publicity, commensurate with the importance of the subject. And with the further hopes that rural patrons will recognize the need of action by communicating to you of the press their belief that such a convention for such a purpose is advisable.

Sincerely believing the present condition of the rural schools warrants some such concerted action, we await anxiously your reply. W. J. TAYLOR.

Editorial Snapshots

Washington Post: Possibly the worst feature of this child labor bill is that so many patriotic Georgia fathers will now have to go to work.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: There has been so much of the other thing that the London paper which comes out with a defense of the president must not be surprised if its motives are questioned.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: The American Bankers' association is looking for a remedy for the ill we suffer from a tremendous volume of currency. But who wants to be cured of a swell disease like that?

New York World: Two words pronounced by the Montenegro agent in this country reveal as if by a lightning flash to all Americans the nature of the grim tragedy that is being played before Surtari. These words are—Valley Forge.

Boston Transcript: Professor Channing of Harvard complains that George Washington did not have large brain power or education. No, all the poor fellow had was patriotism, courage, tenacity, sagacity and common sense, and yet we can't recall many monuments that have been erected to professors.

Baltimore American: Commenting on the death of a boy in New York from hydrophobia after being discharged from a Pasteur hospital as cured, one of the physicians at the hospital explained that the statement, "discharged as cured" means only that the full course of treatment has been administered, but that only time will tell if the full course has been efficacious. From which it seems that language is used to conceal more than thought.

New York World: Making public a report of its rulings in forty cases involving questions of business propriety, the new Federal Trade Commission announces that it has not yet been forced to enter a formal complaint against anybody. This seems to prove the wisdom of the act establishing the tribunal, which was based on the theory that most business men are inclined to obey law and will gladly avail themselves of an opportunity to get information and instruction from an official source.

LINCOLN—A MAN OF THE PEOPLE

Edwin Markham. When the North-Mark saw the whirlwind of war, she saw the whirlwind of war. She bent the strenuous heavens and came to make a man to meet the mortal need. She took the tried clay of the common food. Clay warm yet with the genial heat of earth. Dashed through it all a strain of prophecy: Then mixed in laughter with the serious stuff. It was a stuff to wear for centuries. A man that matched the mountains, and the stars to look our way and honor us. The color of the ground was in him, the tang and odor of the primal things—the rectitude and patience of the rocks; the gladness of the wind that shakes the corn; the courage of the bird that dares the sea; the justice of the rain that loves all leaves; the pity of the snow that hides all scars; the loving kindness of the wayside well; the tolerance and equity of light that gives as freely to the shrinking weed as to the great oak flaring to the wind; the grave's low hill as to the Matterhorn. That shoulders out the sky.

And so he came. From the prairie cabin up to Capitol. One fair ideal led our chieftain on. Forever more he hurried to do his deed. With the fine stroke and gesture of a king. He built the rail-pile as he built the state, Pouring his splendid strength through every blow, The conscience of him testing every stroke. To make his deed the measure of a man. So came the captain with the mighty heart; And when the step of earthquake shook the house, Wrenching the rafters from their ancient hold. He held the ridgepole up, and spoked again The rafters of the home. He held his place— Held the long purpose like a growing tree— Held on through blame and faltered not at praise. And when he fell in whirlwind, he went down As when a kingy cedar, green with boughs, Goes down with a great shout upon the hills. And leaves a lonesome place against the sky.

SUNNY GEMS

"So girls are making ammunition now in England. But are they not afraid of explosions in the powder works?" "Not at all. Girls, you know, are used to handling powder puffs."—Baltimore American.

"The wealthy soap manufacturer in our neighborhood has bought a handsome automobile." "What kind is it?" "I don't know, but I should call it a soap bubble."—Baltimore American.

"Confound the lock!" growled the victor. "That dog of yours seems fond of chasing trains." "Yes." "I wonder why?" "Well, he isn't much of a fighter. Trains are about the only things he gets a chance to chase."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

DEAR MR. KABBIE, A BASEBALL PLAYER IS CALLING ON ME—DO YOU THINK IT MEANS MARRIAGE? —ELEANOR

YES—NEXT YEAR HE'LL TAKE YOU TO THE BALL GROUND AND SHOW YOU THE DIAMOND!

"Before I purchase tickets," said the serious young woman, "I should like to ask a question." "Certainly," responded the theater treasurer. "Is this a proper play to take one's parents to see?"—Washington Star.

"Is your paper really seventy years old?" asked the sweet young thing. "Certainly," we retorted, defiantly, "why?" "Then I was right. I told mother that some of your jokes are older than the paper."—Buffalo Express.

At Once! Stops Indigestion, Gas, Stomach Misery

"Pape's Diapepsin" makes sick, sour, upset stomachs feel fine.

Neutralizes acids in stomach, starts digestion and gives relief.

If you had some Diapepsin handy and would take a little now your stomach distress or indigestion would vanish in five minutes and you would feel fine. This harmless preparation will digest anything you eat and overcome a sour, out-of-order stomach before you realize it. If your meals don't tempt you, or what little you do eat seems to fill you or lays like a lump of lead in your stomach, or if you have heartburn, that is a sign of indigestion. Ask your pharmacist for a 50-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin and take a little just as soon as you can. There will be no sour risings, no belching of undigested food mixed with acid, no stomach gas or heartburn, fullness or heavy feeling in the stomach, nausea, debilitating headaches, dizziness or intestinal griping. This will all go, and besides, there will be no undigested food left over in the stomach to poison your breath with nauseous odors. Pape's Diapepsin instantly regulates out-of-order stomachs, because it prevents fermentation and takes hold of your food and digests it just the same as if your stomach wasn't there. Relief in five minutes from all stomach misery is at any drug store waiting for you. These large 50-cent cases contain more than sufficient to thoroughly overcome any case of dyspepsia, indigestion or any other stomach disturbance.—Advertisement.

BRANDRETH PILLS An Effective Laxative Fully Vegetable Constipation, Indigestion, Biliousness, etc. 100 Years Old. OR: at Night until relieved. Chocolate-Coated or Plain.

Persistence is the cardinal virtue in advertising; no matter how good advertising may be in other respects, it must be run frequently and constantly to be really successful.

LEST YOU FORGET ALL OUR TRUCKS, TEAMS AND AUTO DELIVERY CARS ARE AT YOUR SERVICE. Phone Douglas 1889 and Have a Case of Krug Pilsners THE BEER YOU LIKE Sent Home SAVE COUPONS AND GET PREMIUMS. Luxus Mercantile Company, Distributors